

AMALGAM



#1
APR 93

SPEED DEMON



DIRECT EDITION

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GOTHAM CITY.

CRIME ALLEY.

WE FIND THE
DRUNKEN,
DISBARRED
AND DISGRACED
HAL JORDAN
OF STARBAND
CORPS.

GET
AWAY FROM
ME!

YOU
FRAMED ME!
BETRAYED THE
CORPS! KILLED
SINESTRO!

BUT
YOU AND THE
GUARDIANS
WON'T GET
ME...

...UATU!

Oh,
BUT I WILL,
HAL.

YOU
ARE THE
LAST OF THE
CORPS.

WITH
YOUR PASSING,
THE DREAM
ENDS.

ALL
THE UNIVERSE
BELIEVED YOU
TO BE THE
TRAITOR.

AND WE HAD THE
CORPS SCOUR
THE UNIVERSE FOR
THE "MADMAN"
JORDAN...

...ONE
BY ONE, I
SLIT THEIR
THROATS.

NOW
SIT STILL
AND DIE LIKE
A GOOD
BOY...

...FOR A
NEW UNIVERSE
LOOMS ON THE
HORIZON.

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EVEN AS THE LAST WORDS FALL FROM UATU'S MOUTH...

...A RED AND YELLOW BLUR CUTS THROUGH THE DARKNESS OF THE ALLEY...

...AND STANDING BETWEEN THE GUARDIAN AND HIS INTENDED VICTIM IS...

**SPEED
DEMON**

DEMON'S NIGHT

HOWARD JAMES
MACHIE FELDER story

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WHAT'S
THIS?

MADMAN
JORDAN HAS A
DEFENSE?

IF IT IS
FIGHT YOU WANT,
FLAMING HEADED
FRIEND...

...IT IS
A FIGHT
YOU WILL
GET.

NO
TIME FOR A
FIGHT...

...I SAJ
GOOO
NIGHT!

THANKS,
WHOEVER YOU
ARE.

BY THE
STRIPS OF
CLO...

...YOU
ARE TALL
JORDAN, I WAS
TOLD?

YEAH...
THAT'S RIGHT.
WHO TOLD
YOU?

GOT
NO TIME
FOR BAD
POETRY. I'VE
GOT SOME
BLUE MEN TO
BURY.

I MUST
REMARK
TO THE SIDE
YOU HAVE
WALKED...

THAT
LIES IN THE
DARK.

PIE?

MANY
MURDERERS HAVE
YOU CONSIDERED
IT COULD BE
MURDERED.
TO THIS YOU
MUST NOT SAY
PIE...

well,
then...
...now
you must
die!

Two



THE QUENTIN CARNIVAL

I WANT YOU OUT OF HERE BY SUNUP, BOY!

PUCK'S RIGHT, WALLY. YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE THIS CIRCUS AND GET ON WITH YOUR LIFE.

AW, MISS MIRACLE, I KNOW YOU ALL MEAN WELL, AND YOU'RE ALL LIKE FAMILY TO ME. WHICH IS WHY I CAN'T LEAVE YOU AND UNCLE BLAZE --

IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH MEANING WELL. YOUR UNCLE IS OFF HIS BEAN.

AND ALL OF US THINK OF YOU LIKE A KID BROTHER, WHICH IS WHY WE WANT YOU AWAY FROM BLAZE AND ALL THE SUPERNATURAL GARBAGE HE'S BEEN PLAYING WITH SINCE IRIS DIED.

I CAN'T LEAVE UNCLE BLAZE.

WE'RE NOT GIVING YOU A CHOICE.

WALLY WEST IS NO LONGER WELCOME HERE.

I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, BLOB, BUT...

...I'M STILL NOT LEAVING.

BLAZE ALLEN

THE MAN WHO CHEATS DEATH!

WHAT'S THAT HEADING INTO UNCLE BLAZE'S TRAILER?

THE TRAILER OF BLAZE ALLEN HAS TURNED INTO SOMETHING MUCH MORE THAN A MOBILE HOME.

LITTLE ROOM IS LEFT FOR LIVING AMONGST THE MYSTICAL ARTIFACTS WHICH HE COLLECTED THROUGH THE YEARS.

AND HERE WE FIND SPEED DEMON CROUCHED IN THE CENTER OF THE MYSTERIOUS CIRCLE OF POWER... CHANTING AN ANCIENT DREAD RHYME...

CONE
CONE
CONE
CONE...

...COME
AGAIN THE
FORCE OF
COANI

AND AS THE FINAL
WORD FALLS FROM
THE DEMON'S MOUTH...

...THE LIVING HELLFIRE WHICH
IS THE SPEED DEMON VANISHES
FROM SIGHT.

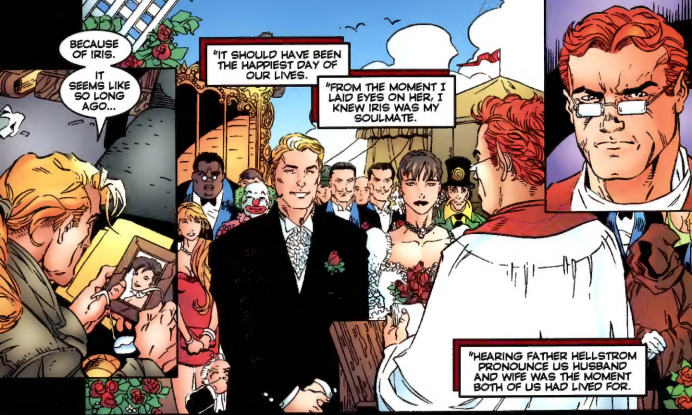
AND IN HIS PLACE
STANDS... BLAZE
ALLEN.

OM!GOD!

WALLY!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE? YOU
WERE NEVER
SUPPOSED
TO SEE --

YOU...
YOU'RE THE
SPEED DEMON!
WHY...?

WHY,
WALLY?



BECAUSE OF IRIS.

IT SEEMS LIKE SO LONG AGO...

"IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE HAPPIEST DAY OF OUR LIVES.

"FROM THE MOMENT I LAID EYES ON HER, I KNEW IRIS WAS MY SOULMATE.

"HEARING FATHER HELLSTROM PRONOUNCE US HUSBAND AND WIFE WAS THE MOMENT BOTH OF US HAD LIVED FOR.



"BUT WE WERE ONLY GIVEN A MOMENT.

"OUR KISS WAS STILL LINGERING WHEN IRIS WAS TORN FROM MY ARMS.

"THE THING WHICH HELD MY BELOVED WHISPERED TO ME FROM BENEATH ITS ROBES.

"AND THEN I WATCHED, AS THE LIFEFORCE WAS DRAINED FROM MY IRIS AND...

SHE IS MINE FOR ALL ETERNITY NOW, MORTAL...

...SOON I WILL HAVE YOU.

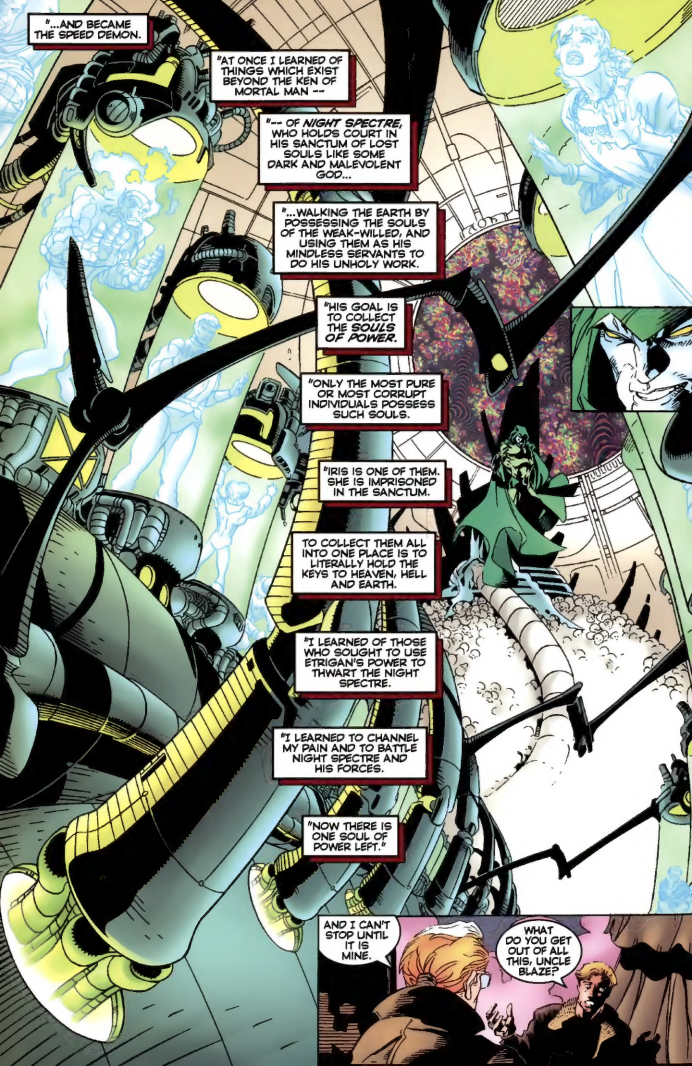


"I PRAYED AND CURSED FOR ANY CHANCE TO HAVE HER BACK.

"AND IT WAS GIVEN TO ME BY ONE WHO IS EVIL INCARNATE.

"ON THAT DAY I ALLOWED PART OF MY SOUL TO BE BONDED TO A DEMON NAMED ETRIGAN..."





"...AND BECAME
THE SPEED DEMON.

"AT ONCE I LEARNED OF
THINGS WHICH EXIST
BEYOND THE KEN OF
MORTAL MAN --

"... OF NIGHT SPECTRE,
WHO HOLDS COURT IN
HIS SANCTUM OF LOST
SOULS LIKE SOME
DARK AND MALEVOLENT
GOD...

"...WALKING THE EARTH BY
POSSESSING THE SOULS
OF THE WEAK-WILLED, AND
USING THEM AS HIS
MINDLESS SERVANTS TO
DO HIS UNHOLY WORK.

"HIS GOAL IS
TO COLLECT
THE SOULS
OF POWER.

"ONLY THE MOST PURE
OR MOST CORRUPT
INDIVIDUALS POSSESS
SUCH SOULS.

"IRIS IS ONE OF THEM.
SHE IS IMPRISONED
IN THE SANCTUM.

TO COLLECT THEM ALL
INTO ONE PLACE IS TO
LITERALLY HOLD THE
KEYS TO HEAVEN, HELL
AND EARTH.

"I LEARNED OF THOSE
WHO SOUGHT TO USE
ETRIGAN'S POWER TO
THWART THE NIGHT
SPECTRE.

"I LEARNED TO CHANNEL
MY PAIN AND TO BATTLE
NIGHT SPECTRE AND
HIS FORCES.

"NOW THERE IS
ONE SOUL OF
POWER LEFT."

AND I CAN'T
STOP UNTIL
IT IS
MINE.

WHAT
DO YOU GET
OUT OF ALL
THIS, UNCLE
BLAZE?

I GET ONE LAST CHANCE TO PUT IRIS'S SOUL TO REST.

SHE IS ALL I CARE ABOUT...

...BESIDES YOU.

SO PLEASE JUST STAY OUT OF THIS, KID.



I CAN FEEL ETRIGANI CALLING TO BE RELEASED. HE HAS LOCATED THE LAST SOUL OF POWER.

GONE, GONE THE FORM OF MAN...



...RISE
the demon
ETRIGANI!

BOO!



OKAY, UNCLE BLAZE GETS IRIS... I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT, BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU'RE A DEMON!

why,
you cry?

BEFORE YOU CAST UPON ME INCRIMINATION/THINK TWICE IF YOU BELIEVE I WAS ALWAYS THIS ABODINATION.

SOMETIMES IT IS ENOUGH TO GRANT THEE PEACE TO KNOW THAT HISTORY WILL NOT TWICE REPEAT.

NIGHT SPECTRE LIVES FOR OTHERS SUFFERING TO SEE - I KNOW THAT WHICH YOUR UNCLE...

...will
someday
be.



ACROSS
TOWN.

ONCE HARVEY
OSBORNE WAS
A RESPECTED
MEMBER OF
GOTHAM CITY
SOCIETY.

NOW HE'S JUST
ANOTHER FREAK.

AND NOW
HE'S...

...THE GREEN
GOBLIN.

DON'T
KNOW WHY
YOU, OR THE SCARE-
CROW, CHOSE
TO TRY AND KILL ME,
SILICONMAN.

ONCE
WE WERE ALL
SUCH GOOD
PARTNERS AS
MEMBERS OF
THE TERRIBLE
THREE.

HEY, SCARE-
CROW, HANG
AROUND...

...I'LL
GET TO
YOU IN A
MINUTE.

AND
NOW, FOR TWO
SUCH CLOSE
AND PERSONAL
FRIENDS, TO
TURN ON
ME...

...ALL I CAN
DO IS ASK...
WHY?

WE
WANT YOUR
SOUL.

MY SOUL?

I
THOUGHT
I LOST THAT
LONG
AGO...

AND
HERE'S A
TREAT FOR
YOU,
SIL!



FWOOSH

SCIENCE
QUIZ -- SILICON
AND PUMPKIN
PLASMA
MAKE --P

-- A
GLASS MAN!
NO REALLY,
SCARECROW,
TAKE A CLOSER
LOOK!



DOESN'T
THAT JUST
CRACK YOU
UP?



LOOKS LIKE THAT OL'
GANG O' MINE IS
ALL BROKEN
UP.

OH,
WELL.

YOUR
SOUL IS TOO
IMPORTANT
TO ME.

IT IS
THE LAST
SOUL OF
POWER.

AND
IT WILL
DECIDE
ALL.



AS
MUCH AS
IT DISGUSTS
ME TO TAKE
HUMAN
FORM...

...IT
SEEMS MY
NIGHT MINIONS
HAVE FAILED
ME AND...

...I MUST
DEAL WITH YOU
PERSONALLY.

NOW
FEEL THE PAIN
OF YOUR SOUL
BEING RIPPED FROM
THE VERY FABRIC
OF YOUR
BEING.

THIS
RACE HAS
ENDED, AND I
AM THE...





...VICTORY?

GONE?

HOW? WHERE?

ONE BLOCK
AWAY... AND
UP...

HEY, HOW
DID YOU GET ME
AWAY FROM THERE SO
FAST? WHAT'S THE
TRICK?

there
IS NO TRICK
FOR I AM MOST
QUICK

NOW
STOP YOUR
CHURNING,
FOR SOON YOU
WILL BE
BURNING...

NOW HOW ABOUT
YOU TELL ME
WHAT ALL THIS
TALK OF WANTING
MY SOUL IS
ABOUT?

YOU
LOOK LIKE
YOU CAN
AFFORD THE
CALORIES!

BURNING?

Ooh,
I DON'T
THINK
SO.

HOW
ABOUT WE
SHARE SOME OF
MY HALLOWEEN
CANDY CORN
INSTEAD?

AARGH!
...ACID
PELLETS!

TALK
AND I'LL
KILL YOU
FAST!

you
CANNOT KILL
ONE ALREADY
DEAD...

...especially
NOT when you
lose your
HEAD.

WHOA!



WHAT? UNDER THAT MASK, I COULD ASK TWICE AS MANY QUESTIONS AS THAT FACE IS HARD TO MISS, WHO WOULD HAVE THE CRUELTY TO DO YOU THIS?

L-LOGAN.



STORY TIME IS OVER, SPEED DEMON. THE MORTAL'S SOUL IS MINE. STEP AWAY.

IN HEAVEN OR HELL YOU SHALL NOT REIGN...



...FOR I WILL DEFEAT YOU WITH PIERCY PAIN.



STRANGE...
...IN ALL THE YEARS WE HAVE BEEN COMPETING, WE HAVE NEVER BATTLED FACE-TO-FACE.

IT'S WORTH A TRY.



LET'S SEE WHAT BECOMES OF YOU WHEN I DEVOUR THE SOUL OF THAT HUMAN TO WHOM YOU ARE BONDED.



NO.
AFRICAN SHALL NOT SURRENDER TO YOUR SLAUGHTER...



...YOU WILL FALL IN CONS OF...



...WATER!



IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN THIS.



DO YOU REALLY THINK I CAN BE DEFEATED SO EASILY BY... BY... BY...



BYE...
...BYE!



the
water served
sloppily as
distraction...



...my
hellfire now
reduces you to
a fraction.

prepare
yourself
where you
lie...



...FOR NOW
IT'S TIME
FOR YOU
TO...

CHUNK



CHUNK



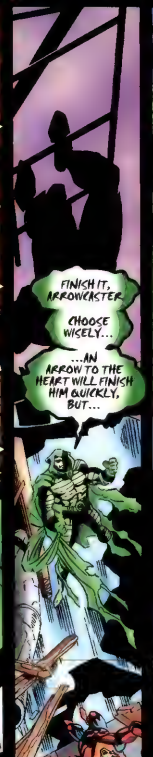
CHUNK



CHUNK



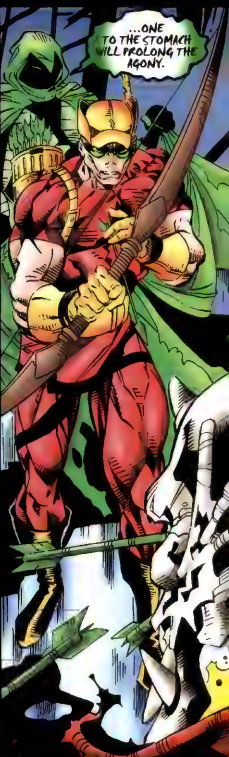
THAT
PINS DOWN THE
PROBLEM.



FINISH IT,
ARROWCASTER.

CHOOSE
WISELY...

...AN
ARROW TO THE
HEART WILL FINISH
HIM QUICKLY,
BUT...



...ONE
TO THE STOMACH
WILL PROLONG THE
AGONY.



your
arrowed lackey
to ash has been
diminished...

...AND
NOW THIS RACE
CAN FINALLY BE
FINISHED.



DO NOT
UNDERESTIMATE
ME, DEMON.

I'VE ALREADY
CALCULATED YOUR
DEMISE.

NO... YOU WILL
FALL UPON THIS
SCENE...

...AND I WILL COLLECT
THE SOUL OF
GOBLIN...



...GREEN?

HE'S
GOTTEN
AWAY!



FOLLOW
ME... IF YOU
DARE!



GOT
TO GET
AWAY!

GOT TO
THINK.

THIS
IS ALL TOO
MUCH!

DEMONS...
SOULS OF
POWER...

AND THE
DOCTORS
SAY I'M
CRAZY!

FW
LOMP

OH,
BUT YOU
ARE CRAZY,
NORMAN... I
ASSURE YOU
OF THAT!

AND
I'M THE
DARK SPECTRE
YOU SEE IN YOUR
NIGHTMARES.

I'VE
COME
FOR YOUR
SOUL...

...TO
TORTURE IT
FOR ALL AGES
IN THE NEXUS
OF FEAR... MY
SANCTUM!

AH,
SPEED DEMON...
YOU HOUND MY
VERY STEPS.

COME.
FOLLOW
ME...

...TO
THE HEART OF
DARKNESS!

he's
gone.

FOLLOW
HIM.

TO
FOLLOW WOULD
SURELY TURN SOUR
IN HIS REAR. HE
HAS SUPREME
POWER.

I GO
TO FACE MY
FOE.
GO...
GO... GO!

IF
DACIONATION BE
NIGHT SPECTRE'S
TRICK...

...THEN
LET IT AT
LEAST BE
QUICK!

AT THAT
MOMENT...

YOUNG
MASTER ALLEN,
YOUR THOUGHTS
ARE ON YOUR
UNCLE.

WHO
ARE YOU?
HOW DID YOU
KNOW...?

I KNOW
MUCH OF
YOU AND YOUR
UNCLE, YOUNG
WALLY.

I HAVE
JOURNEYED
FAR TO IMPART
THAT WHICH I
KNOW TO
YOU.

FOR TONIGHT IS A TURNING POINT IN THE LIVES OF ALL THE BLAZE MALES.

JUST AS THAT NIGHT, LONG AGO, WHEN YOUR UNCLE, AN AMATEUR MYSTIC AT BEST...

...SPURNED THE NIGHT SPECTRE'S DESIRE FOR A HUMAN PAWN.

NIGHT SPECTRE WAS ATTRACTED TO YOUR UNCLE'S POWERFUL, YET INNATE, ARCANIC ABILITIES.

THE DEMON LORD ASKED FOR HIS SERVICES IN THE SOUL RACE.

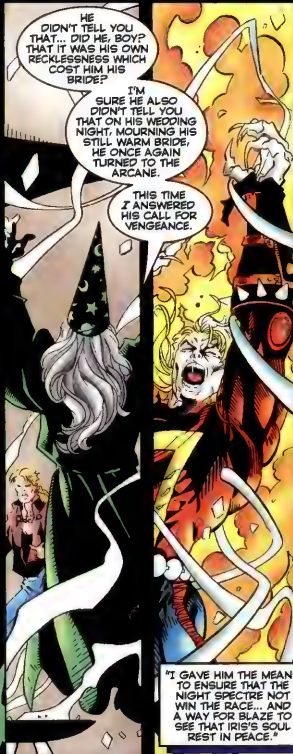
"YOUR UNCLE REFUSED... CAST NIGHT SPECTRE OUT... AND THAT NIGHT SEALED THE FATE OF BOTH HIS BELOVED IRIS AND OF HIMSELF."



HE DIDN'T TELL YOU THAT... DID HE, BOY? THAT IT WAS HIS OWN RECKLESSNESS WHICH COST HIM HIS BRIDE?

I'M SURE HE ALSO DIDN'T TELL YOU THAT ON HIS WEDDING NIGHT, MOURNING HIS STILL WARM BRIDE, HE ONCE AGAIN TURNED TO THE ARCANIC.

THIS TIME I ANSWERED HIS CALL FOR VENGEANCE.



"I GAVE HIM THE MEANS TO ENSURE THAT THE NIGHT SPECTRE NOT WIN THE RACE... AND A WAY FOR BLAZE TO SEE THAT IRIS'S SOUL REST IN PEACE."

THEN IT WAS YOU WHO TURNED MY UNCLE INTO THE SPEED DEMON.

BUT I FEAR HE IS NOW DOOMED.

WE HAVE TO HELP UNCLE BLAZE!

I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU, THEN...



THE NIGHT SPECTRE'S
SANCTUM OF LOST
SOULS.

WHERE
ARE YOU, ALLEN
KNOWN AS
BLAZE...

...I
SENSE OUR
SOULS ARE OUT
OF PHASE.

THE
GREEN GOBLIN
LIES HERE AT
MY HEELS...



WE HAVE BEEN
PARCELED IN THIS
PLACE OF LOST
SOULS...

...AND NOW
I AM TORN
FROM OUR
GOALS.



THESE
SOULS MUST
BE FREED
HERE...

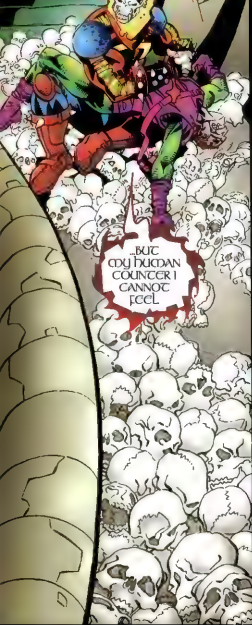
FROM
THE NIGHT
SPECTRE'S
CHAMBER OF
FEAR.



THIS SOUL CASTS
MY REFLECTION
DARKLY...



...IN BLIGHTED
PAST SUNDERED
FROM THE
STARKLY.



BUT
MY HUMAN
COUNTER I
CANNOT
FEEL.



NO.

IT
WON'T BE
SO EASY, I'M
AFRAID.

YOU WILL
NOT REGAIN
YOUR SOUL,
DEMON.



YOUR
DAYS AS JAY
GARRICK ARE LONG
OVER, AND SOON
IT WILL ALL
BE OVER.



I'VE WON.

I HAVE BLAZE!

MERLIN'S SOUL-BINDING SPELL HAS ABSOLUTELY NO EFFECT IN MY REALM.

NOW YOU ARE ON YOUR OWN, DEMON. NO LONGER WILL YOU HAVE YOUR PET HUMAN'S CALMER HEAD TO GUIDE YOU IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE.

I SENSE YOU ARE PREPARING TO REDUCE TO ASH THIS THRALL BODY WHICH I AM INHABITING.

THINK QUICK, DEMON! WHAT BECOMES OF BLAZE ALLEN? OF HIS PRECIOUS IRIS? OF ALL THE SOULS TRAPPED WITHIN THIS PLACE IF I DIE?

IN YOUR CURRENT STATE ARE YOU YET CAPABLE OF SUCH THOUGHT, ETRIGAN?

LET ME GIVE YOU A HINT... THEY WILL ALL PERISH WITH ME.



DON'T... DO IT!

NO, NO, MR. ALLEN. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR FORMER PARTNER. HE WON'T KILL ME NOW THAT HE KNOWS WHAT THE TRUE STAKES ARE.

HE COULDN'T STAND TO SEE YOU LOSE YOUR IRIS. NOT AFTER WHAT HE HAS LOST.

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE JOKE MERLIN PLAYED IN WEDDING YOUR TWO SOULS TOGETHER. YOU SEE ETRIGAN WAS ONCE --

STOP. QUIET. YOU HAVE US. JUST DO IT QUIETLY.



WHAT, NO JOLLY RHYMES?

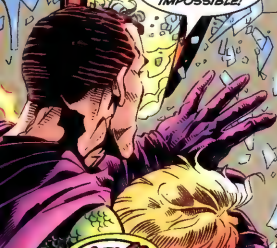
MORE'S THE SHAME.

AND SO IT ENDS NOT WITH A BANG, BUT WITH A...





THROUGH THE SANCTUM WINDOW -- ANOTHER SPEED DEMON! IMPOSSIBLE!



ARK!



THE GOBLIN HAS BEEN SUBDUED. TAKE HIM AND CLAIM HELL.

MY LOST SOUL FOUND AND NIGHT SPECTRE DEFEATED. I WISH NO HELL... MY MISSION IS COMPLETED.

BUT THINGS HAVE OBVIOUSLY TAKEN A STRANGE TURN -- WHO ARE YOU, STRANGER?



THERE IS A BRIGHT FLASH FROM THE BIKE'S STRANGELY CARVED GAS-CAP...

... AND THE HISS OF SIZZLING FLESH.

IT'S ME, UNCLE BLAZE!

WALLY! WHAT MESS HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO? I TOLD YOU --

TALK ABOUT UNGRATEFUL! YOU WERE GETTING YOUR BUTT KICKED. MERLIN SAID --





MERLIN!
WE'RE ALL IN A
HEAP OF TROUBLE
IF THAT'S WHO'S
RESPONSIBLE FOR
THIS, BOY.

FILL
ME IN AND
MAKE IT
QUICK.

MERLIN
SAID WE'RE **ALL**
IN DEEP TROUBLE.
NIGHT SPECTRE HAS
TRANSFERRED HIS SPIRIT
INTO A **HUMAN HOST** --
LIKE MERLIN SET YOU
UP WITH **SPEED**
DEMON.

NIGHT
SPECTRE HOPES TO
SUCCEED IN HIS PLANS
WITH THE ADVANTAGE
OF A **HUMAN HOST** --
LIKE **SPEED DEMON**
DID WITH
YOU.

CUTE.
TOO CUTE. I DON'T
BUY IT. **SPEEDY** HAS
WON THE RACE FOR HELL.
IT'S **OURS**. WHAT COULD
NIGHT SPECTRE BE
AFTER?

EARTH.



GREAT. **PERFECT.** HE'S GOING
TO MAKE HIS OWN NIGHTMARISH
VISION OF HELL. I'M **NOT** GOING
TO LET THAT HAPPEN -- **NOT**
WHILE I GOT BREATH IN ME. YOU
GOING OFF TO REDECORATE
HELL, **SPEEDY**?

YOUR
MISCONCEPTIONS ARE A
LOT BETTER, I THOUGHT BY NOW
YOU'D KNOW ME BETTER.



WALLY.
GET ON THE
BIKE. GET THE
ENGINE RUNNING.
SPEEDY AND I HAVE
SOME HATCHETS TO
BURY. WE WON'T
BE LONG -- I
HOPE.



the
TORTURED
SOUL OF THE MAN
I ONCE WAS -- JAY
GARRICK. ONCE LIFE
WAS FREE AND
RUNNING...

THE
TORN SOUL OF
MY BELOVED /RIS/.
ONCE LIFE WAS
A DREAM AND
ENDLESS.

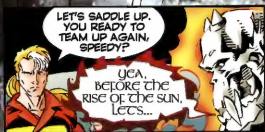
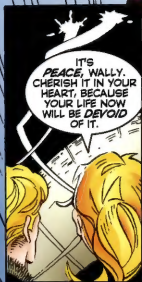
EVERYTHING'S A
NIGHTMARE NOW --
LIKE IT SHOULDN'T BE
THAT WAY AND WE'RE
GOING TO WAKE UP
NEXT MONTH.

BUT
I KNOW WE
WON'T. I'M EITHER
GOING TO SPEND MY
EXISTENCE **CHASING**
DEMONS OR **RUNNING**
AWAY FROM
THEM.

SPEEDY,
THESE SOULS
DESERVE BETTER
THAN US AND OUR
GAMES. PUT THEM
TO REST.
AND DO IT
QUICK.

verily, my
specialty.





AND THROUGH THE DARK WOODS OUTSIDE OF GOTHAM, TWO STREAKS OF FIRE GO RACING FASTER THAN THE ROSY FINGERS OF DAWN'S FIRST LIGHT.

IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE,
WHERE TWO DEMONS
STOOD, NOW STAND THE
FORM OF MEN...

I'VE MADE SOME
BAD MISTAKES,
KID. BUT THE WORST
WAS GETTING YOU
MIXED UP IN THIS
MESS.

AW, UNCLE
BLAZE, ALL I EVER
WANTED WAS
TO DO SOMETHING
IMPORTANT... TO
BE SOMETHING
IMPORTANT
TO YOU.

NOW
I AM. MERLIN
SAID FACING NIGHT
SPECTRE'S HUMAN
HOST WOULD BE THE
HARDEST CHALLENGE
YOU'D HAVE TO FACE.
BUT, NOW I'M
HERE.

I CAN
BE YOUR
SIDEKICK --
LIKE SPARROW
AND THE DARK
CLAW!



Haha!
Okay,
kid.



GET
SOME SLEEP.
WE GOT A
WORLD TO
SAVE!



WALLY'S
A GOOD KID.
KIND OF LIKE THE
SON IRIS AND
I MIGHT HAVE
HAD.



AND
NOW I'VE
RUINED HIS
LIFE LIKE I
DID MY OWN.

WAIT...

"...WHO'S THE DEMON
WALLY'S BONDED
WITH?"

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

I WILL,
UNCLE BLAZE. I
JUST WANT TO
VISIT MOM AND
POP'S GRAVE AND
PAY MY RESPECTS
BEFORE THE
CARNY PACKS UP
AND LEAVES TOWN.

...ETRIGAN'S
THE DEMON
I'M BONDED
WITH --
SO...

BE HERE IN
THIRTY DAYS FOR...
**"BATTLE LINES
DRAWN IN
BLOOD!"**

MINUTEMEN

SYL3NT Bob

